

# Miss Demeanor

## Jingo De Lunch

Hey, sister, yeah, you,  
You got me runnin' like a wounded criminal  
You're a big, bad baby cat  
Rollin' around in your designer sheets in tatterKeep it down while the boys rock it up  
Hey, sister, ooh yeah  
I wanna take a ride back to your mansion  
Tell me, am I qualified?  
(No)Well, I guess this one's on me  
Ooh, girl, I love it when you give it up(I been runnin')  
Neon lights are blindin' me  
(I been runnin' away)Miss Demeanor, oh baby, what's your fantasy?  
Miss Demeanor, or just a felonyHey sister, let me know,  
Tell me what happened to the good old fashioned lover  
Well, I guess, I can't deny  
Limousines, roses on my pillow  
Let's grind some more, oh(I been runnin')  
Neon lights are blindin' me  
(I been runnin' away)Miss Demeanor, oh baby, what's your fantasy?  
Miss Demeanor, or just a felony  
Miss Demeanor, what's your claim to fame?  
Miss Demeanor, why must you play this game?Finesse and attitude, that's what I like about u  
No, no, no, no, I don't want any of your sugar  
I'll just take all your spice

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